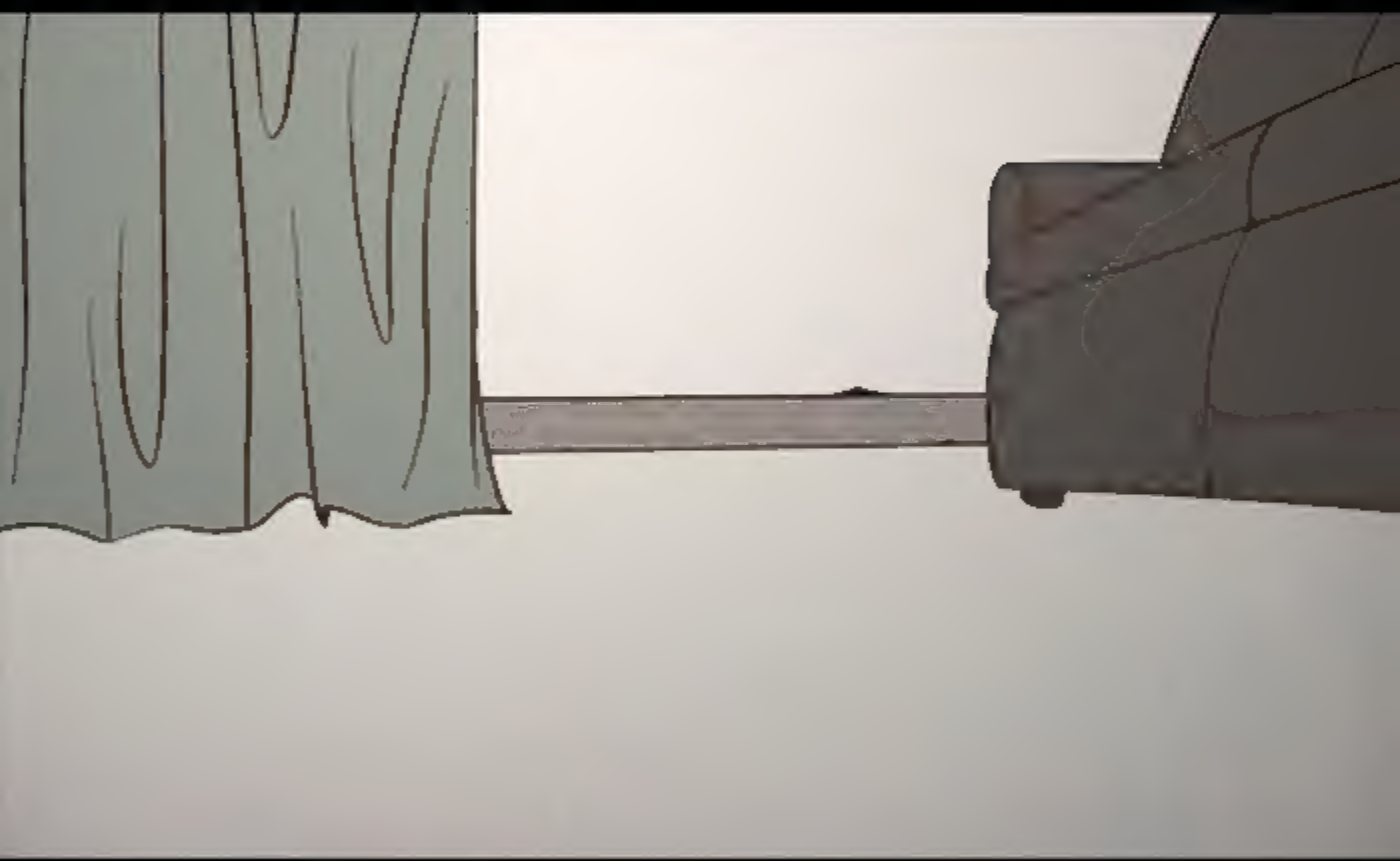
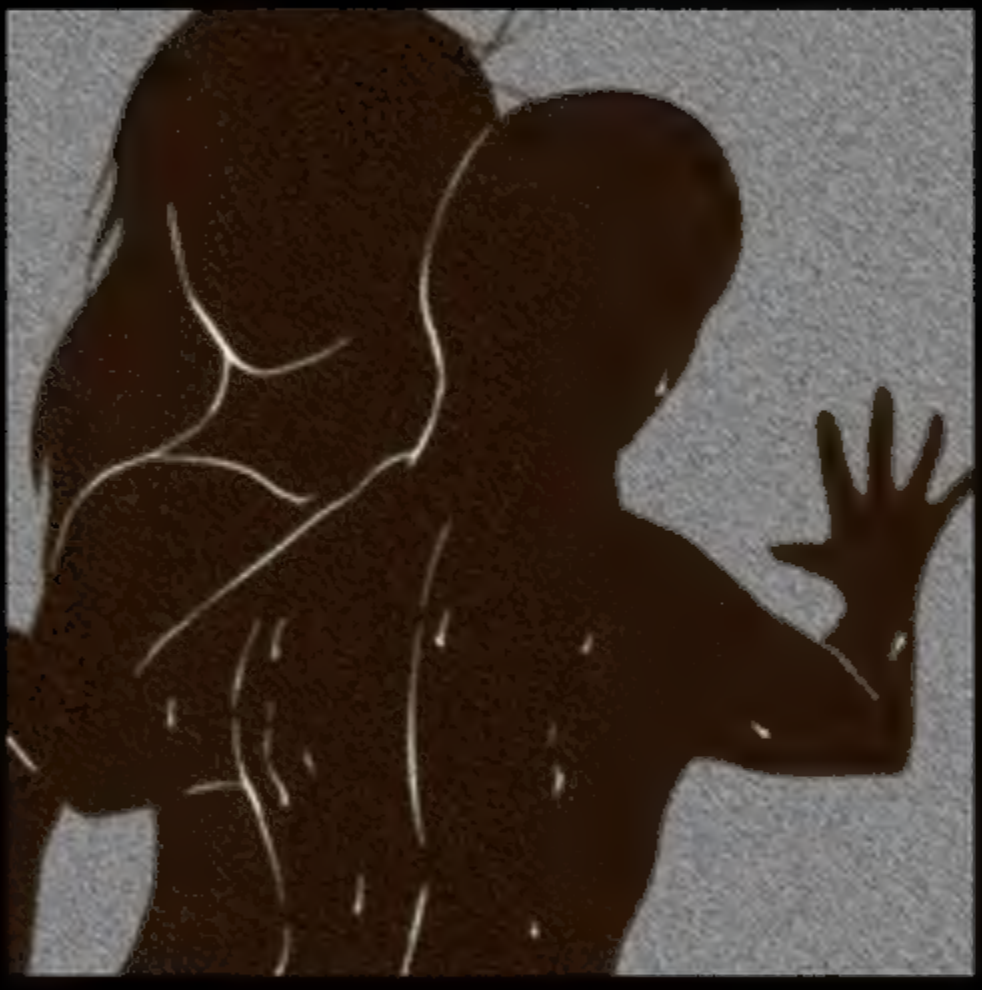


I FELT CHOKED UP WITH NAUSEA.

IT WAS DISGUSTING AND REPULSIVE.
I COULDN'T WATCH IT ANYMORE.

YOU BEAST! YOU PERVERT!

THAT'S RIGHT, I BET IT WASN'T VERY EXCITING HOLDING ME WHEN I WAS JUST LAYING THERE.

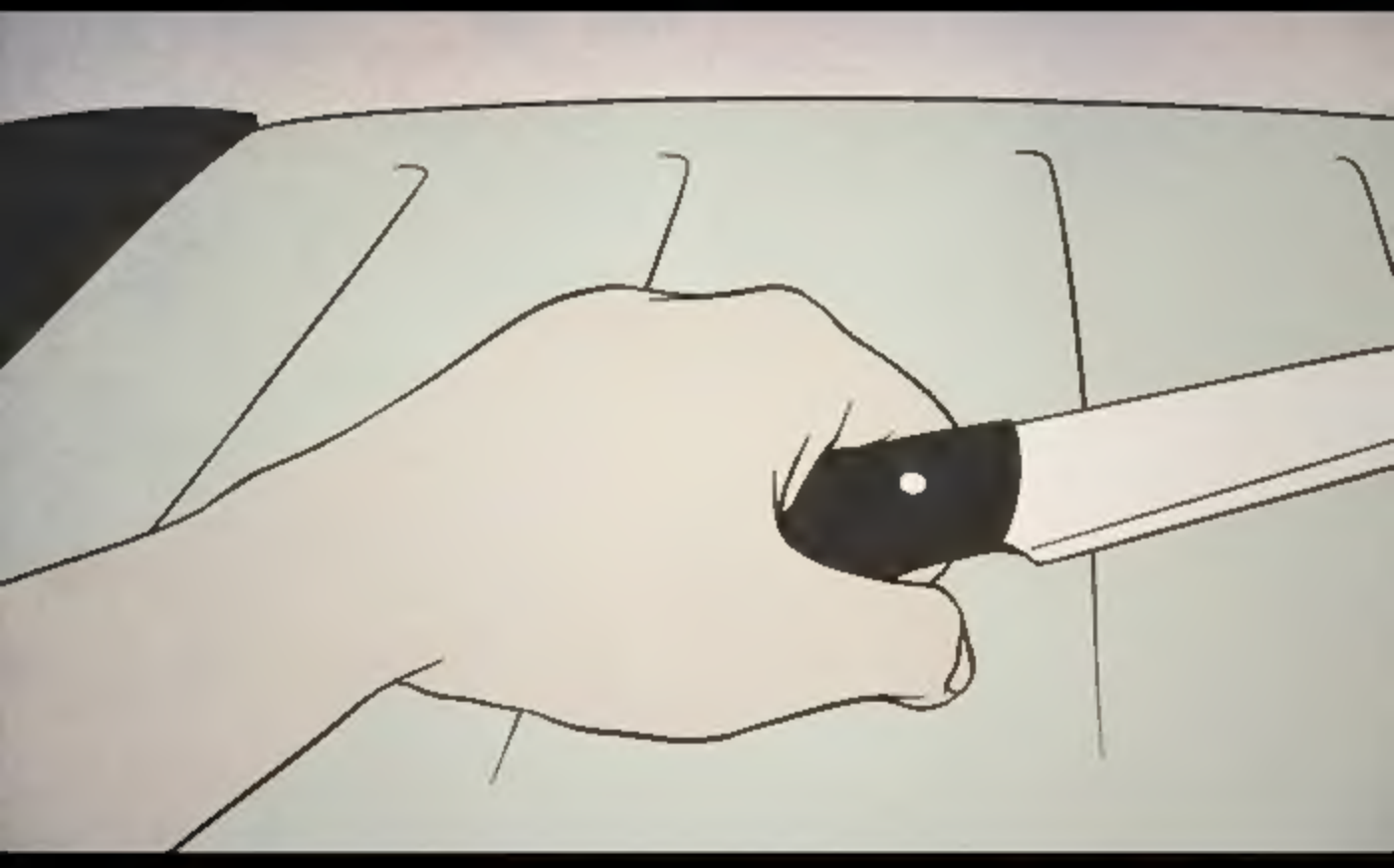


SO YOU BRING IN ANOTHER WOMAN? HOW MANY? TWO? THREE?

HOW COULD YOU EVEN THINK OF SOMETHING SO REPULSIVE?

I'M GLAD THIS HAPPENED. IN FACT,
I'D LIKE TO THANK YOU.

THANK YOU SO MUCH FOR NOT LEAVING
ME WITH AN OUNCE OF WORRY OR REGRET.



LET'S DIE, TOGETHER. I'LL NATURALLY END UP DYING ONCE I KILL YOU.

IT'S PERFECT.
WE GET TO DIE AT
EXACTLY THE SAME
MOMENT.
I'LL MAKE
THAT WISH OF
YOURS THAT YOU WANTED
SO BADLY COME TRUE
RIGHT NOW!

IT WAS THEN, RIGHT AT THE MOMENT

THAT I WAS ABOUT TO STAB
HIM AND END EVERYTHING.

I WONDER WHY.

I NOTICED MY NAILS– SPARKLING,
COVERED IN CLEAR NAIL POLISH,

WITH EVEN MY CUTICLES NEATLY PUSHED BACK.

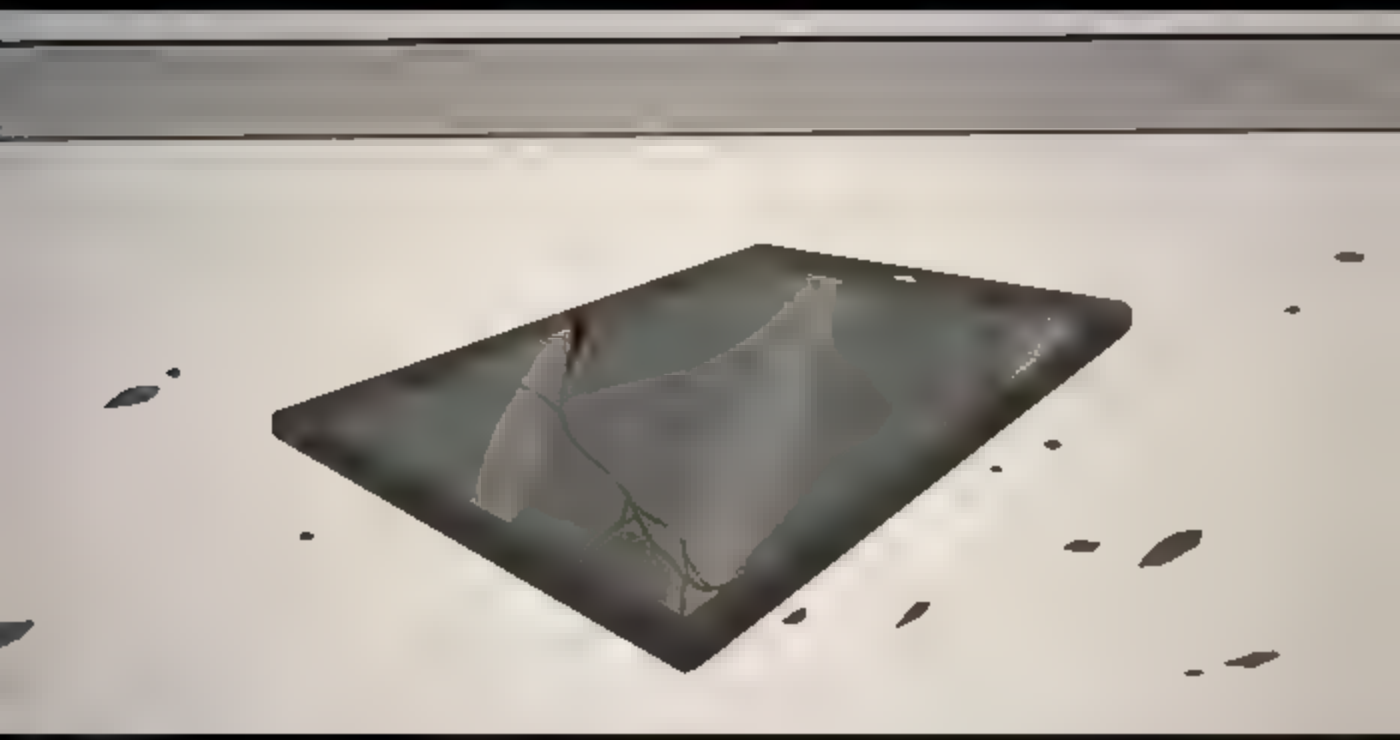
A MANICURE?
FROM MY HUSBAND?

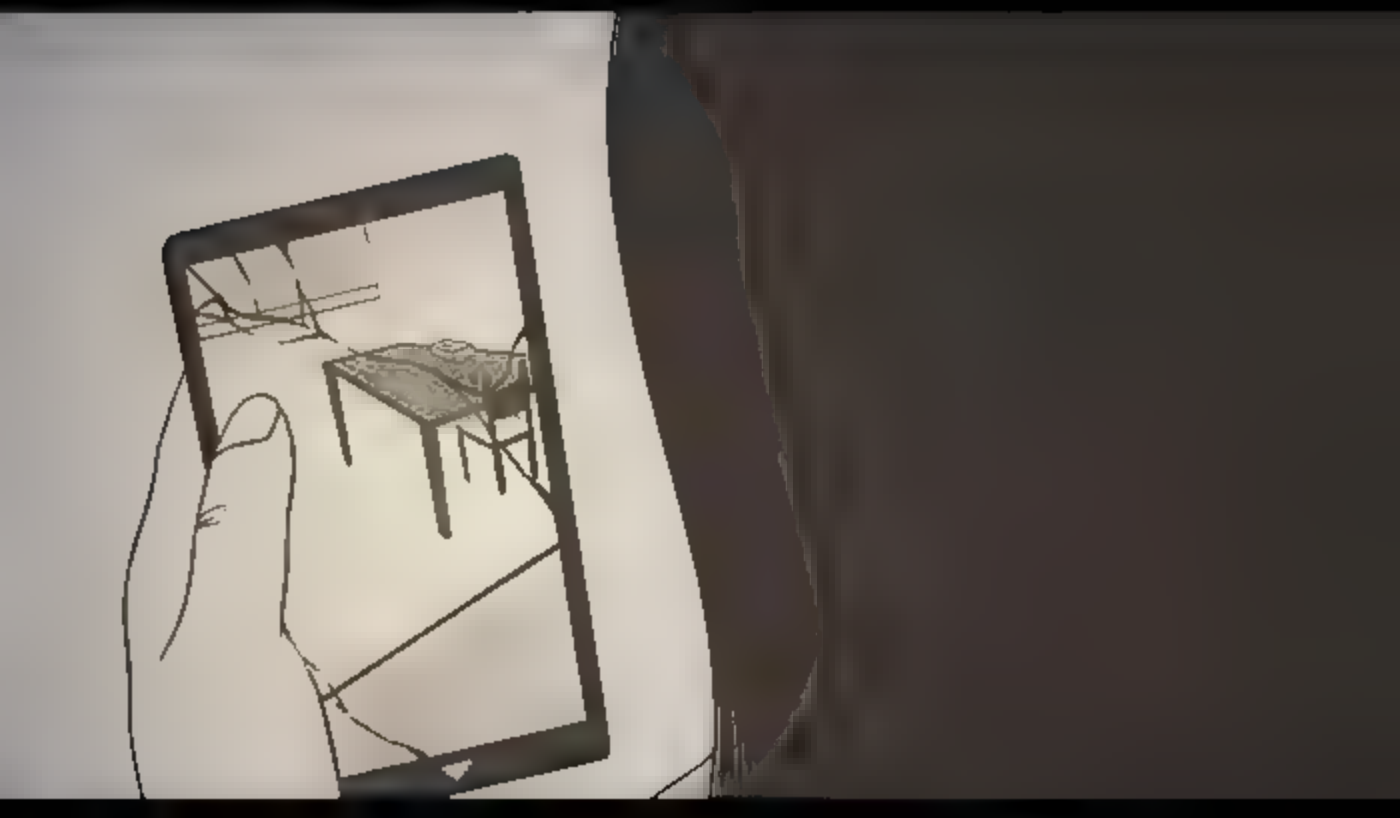
SSK-

WAIT. IT WASN'T JUST MY NAILS.

MY HAIR WAS CAREFULLY ARRANGED, TOO.

COULD HE HAVE DONE THIS??





I'M BUSY BECAUSE OF A DEADLINE. WOULD YOU MIND HELPING ME OUT AGAIN TODAY?

I HAD OVERLOOKED SOMETHING.
I HADN'T EVEN NOTICED.

MY DESIRE TO LIVE WAS SO FEEBLE THAT EVEN
MY MENTAL FACULTIES HAD GOTTEN WEAK.

MY HUSBAND MUST HAVE TAKEN CARE OF ME WHILE I WAS UNCONSCIOUS. THAT'S ALL I HAD BELIEVED.

BUT THIS WAS IMPOSSIBLE. IT COULDN'T BE.

HAIR AND NAILS WERE NOT SOMETHING THAT SOMEONE, ESPECIALLY A MAN,

COULD HANDLE IF THEY HAVEN'T EVEN LEARNED ABOUT BEAUTY TREATMENT.

MY HUSBAND REALLY DID LOVE ME.

WHY...

WHY WOULD YOU DO THIS FOR ME...?

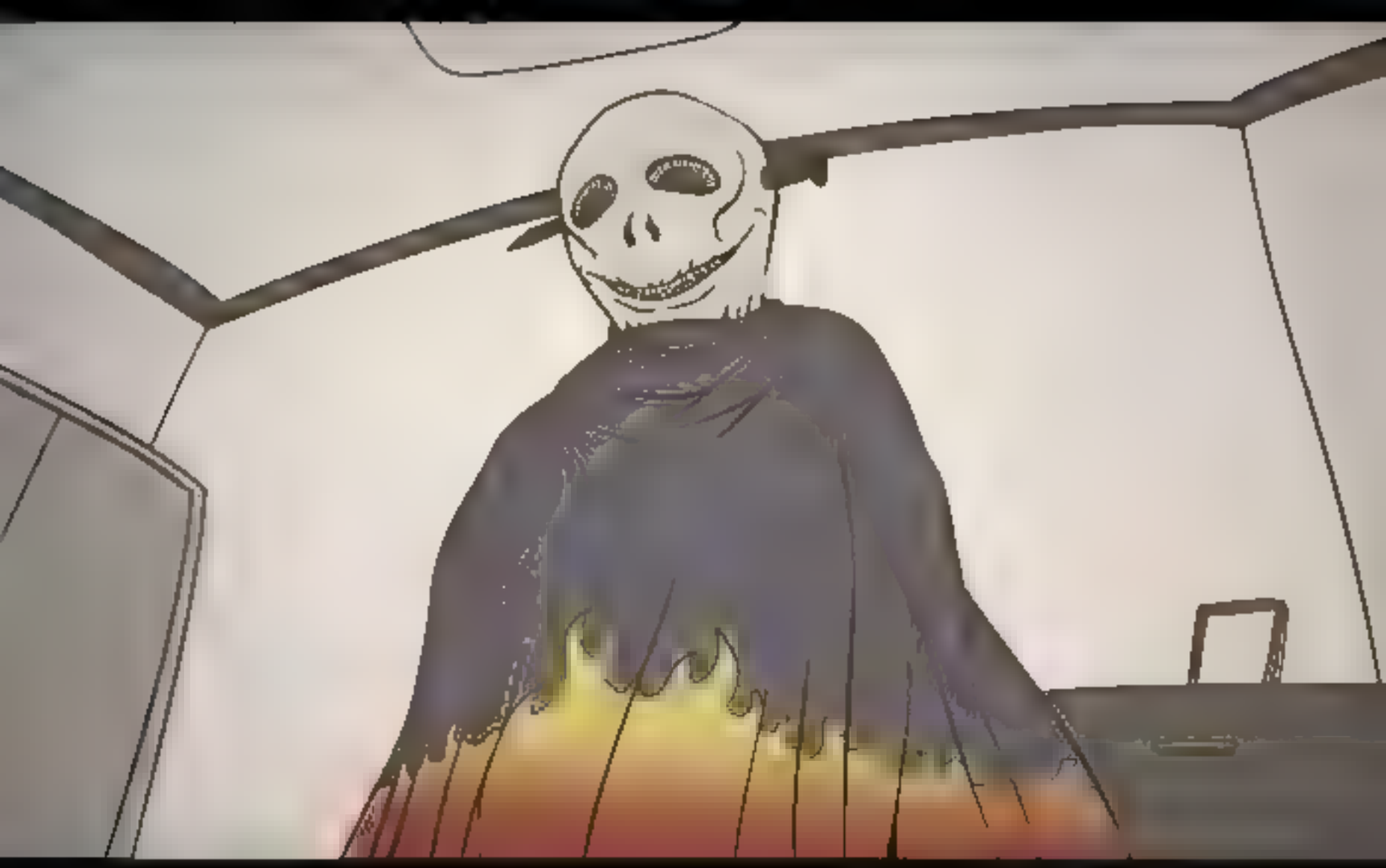
FRIDAY
FORBIDDEN TALES
禁曜日

009. LIFELONG COMPANION (2)

YES. THAT'S RIGHT.

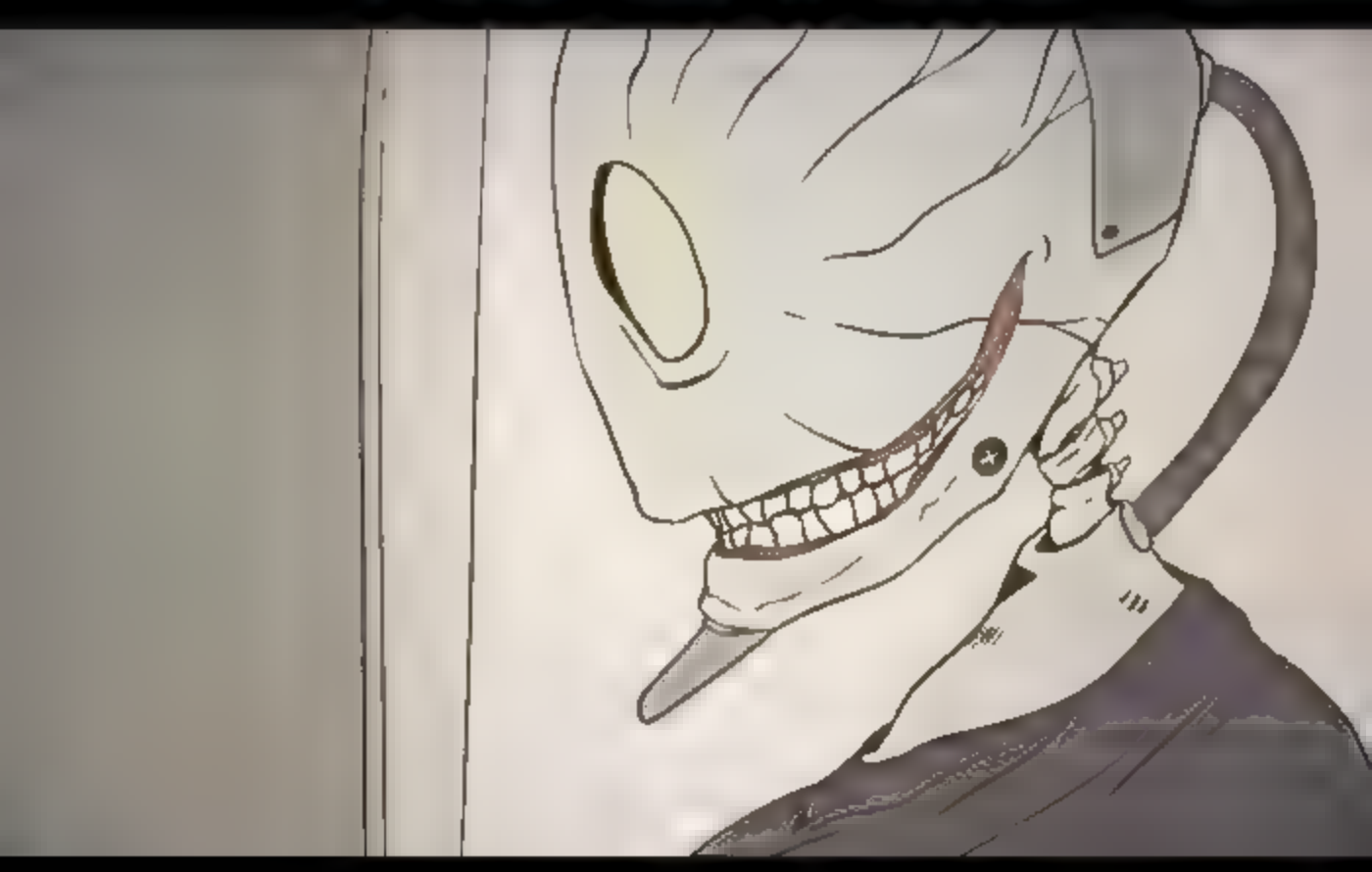
WHEN I WAS SICK, HE EVEN GAVE UP HIS JOB. FOR ME. TO TAKE CARE OF ME.

HE SAID
HE COULD WORK AS A
DAY TRADER FROM HOME.
THE COMPANY HE WORKED
AT REALLY VALUED
HIM....



I KNOW.
I CAN FEEL IT.
THE SIZE OF HIS LOVE.
THAT SINCERITY AND EARNESTNESS.
BUT THIS LOVE IS SO HEAVY THAT
IT'S CRUSHING ME. I CAN'T
BREATHE.

AM I A
BAD PERSON?
IS IT WRONG TO
THINK THAT?



I'M NOT SURE WHAT TO DO.

I LOVE MY HUSBAND. THAT'S WHY I STRUGGLED UNTIL THE VERY END.
BUT... THIS LIFE IS TOO HARSH TO BEAR WITH ONLY LOVE.

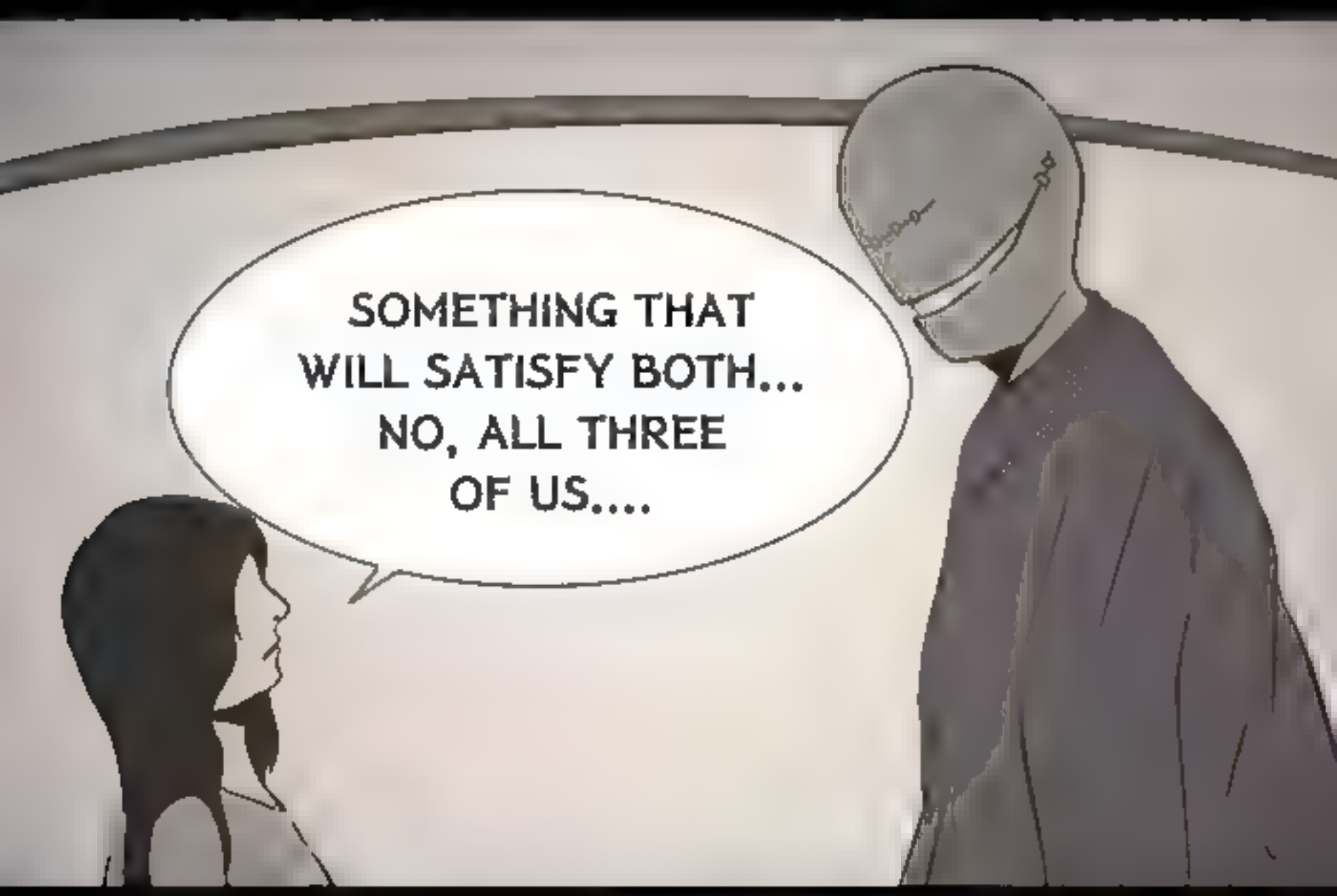
IT SIMPLY HAD A MEANINGLESS SMILE ON ITS FACE.
IT DIDN'T SAY A WORD IN RESPONSE.

THAT'S RIGHT. IT MUST BE AMUSING, RIGHT?
SINCE THAT'S THE ONLY REASON
YOU GRANTED HIS WISH.

WHAT?
YOUR SOUL?
WHAT WOULD I USE SOME SILLY THING LIKE THAT FOR?
IN THE FIRST PLACE, DO YOU THINK SOMETHING LIKE SOULS EVEN EXIST ?
YOU TOLD HIM THAT YOU JUST GRANTED HIS WISH FOR FUN, DIDN'T YOU?

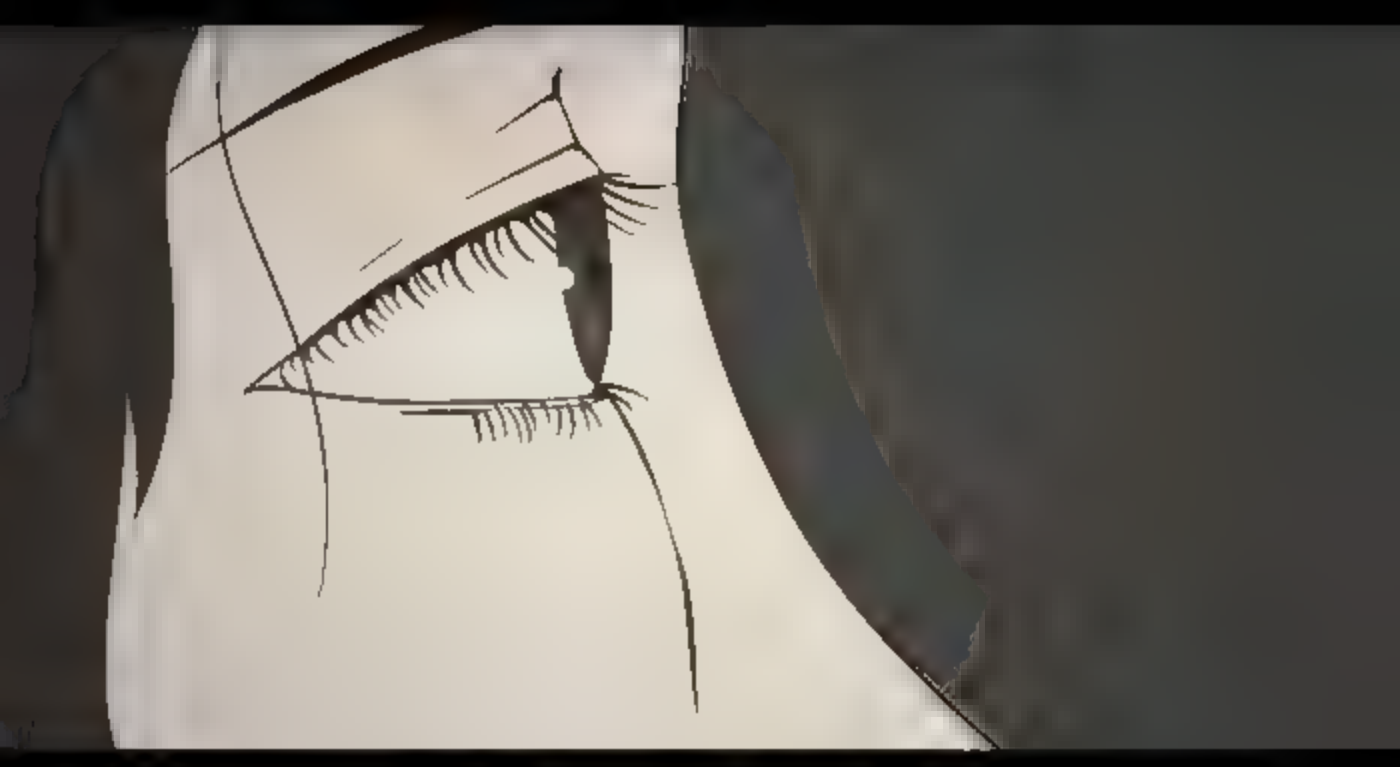
I THOUGHT OF THAT HINT– THE FINAL MOVE PREPARED FOR ALL OF US.

A FINAL HOPE AND GAMBLE. A FINAL HOPE RIDING ON A GAMBLE.



A DYING WISH LIKE NO OTHER.

SUDDENLY,
A DOUBT CROSSED MY MIND.

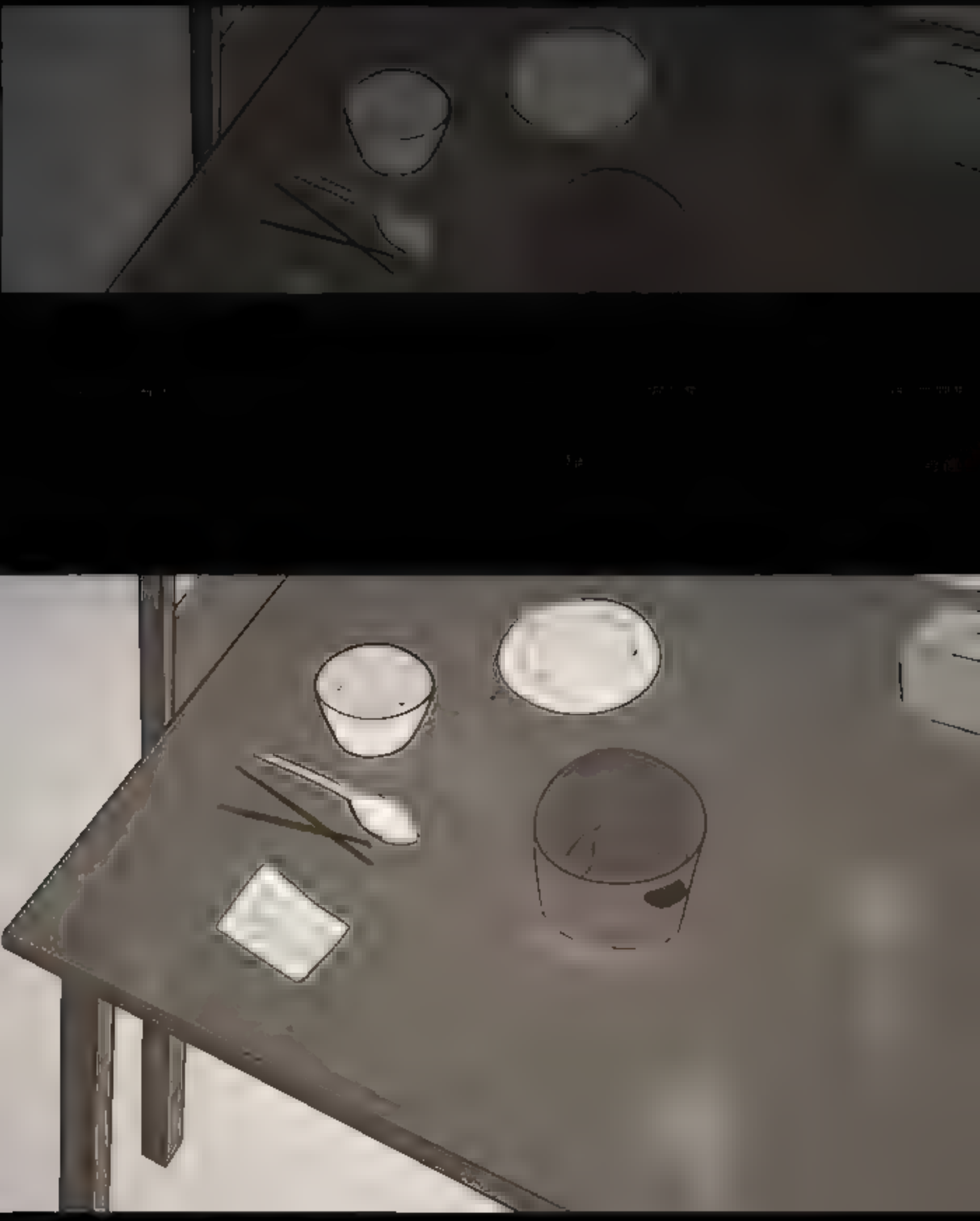


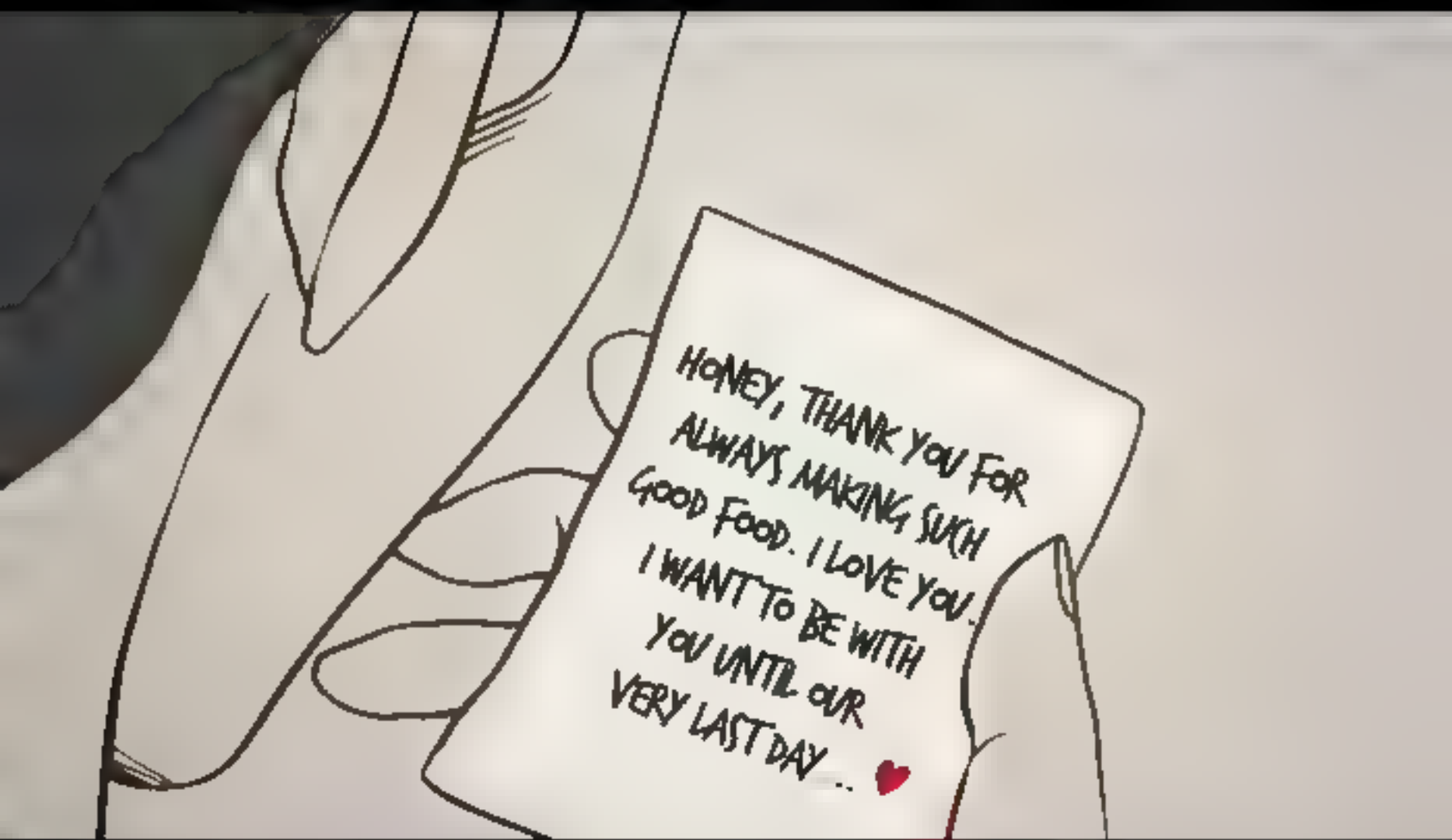
COULD THAT 'THING' HAVE BEEN EXPECTING THINGS

TO TURN OUT LIKE THIS FROM THE VERY BEGINNING?

BUT I DIDN'T MIND ANYMORE.

IT DIDN'T MATTER...




HONEY, THANK YOU FOR
ALWAYS MAKING SUCH
GOOD FOOD. I LOVE YOU.
I WANT TO BE WITH
YOU UNTIL OUR
VERY LAST DAY...

DON'T THANK ME, HONEY.
I SHOULD BE THANKING YOU, FOR ALWAYS ENJOYING THE FOOD, FOR EATING IT ALL UP...

THUS, OUR STRANGE LIFE

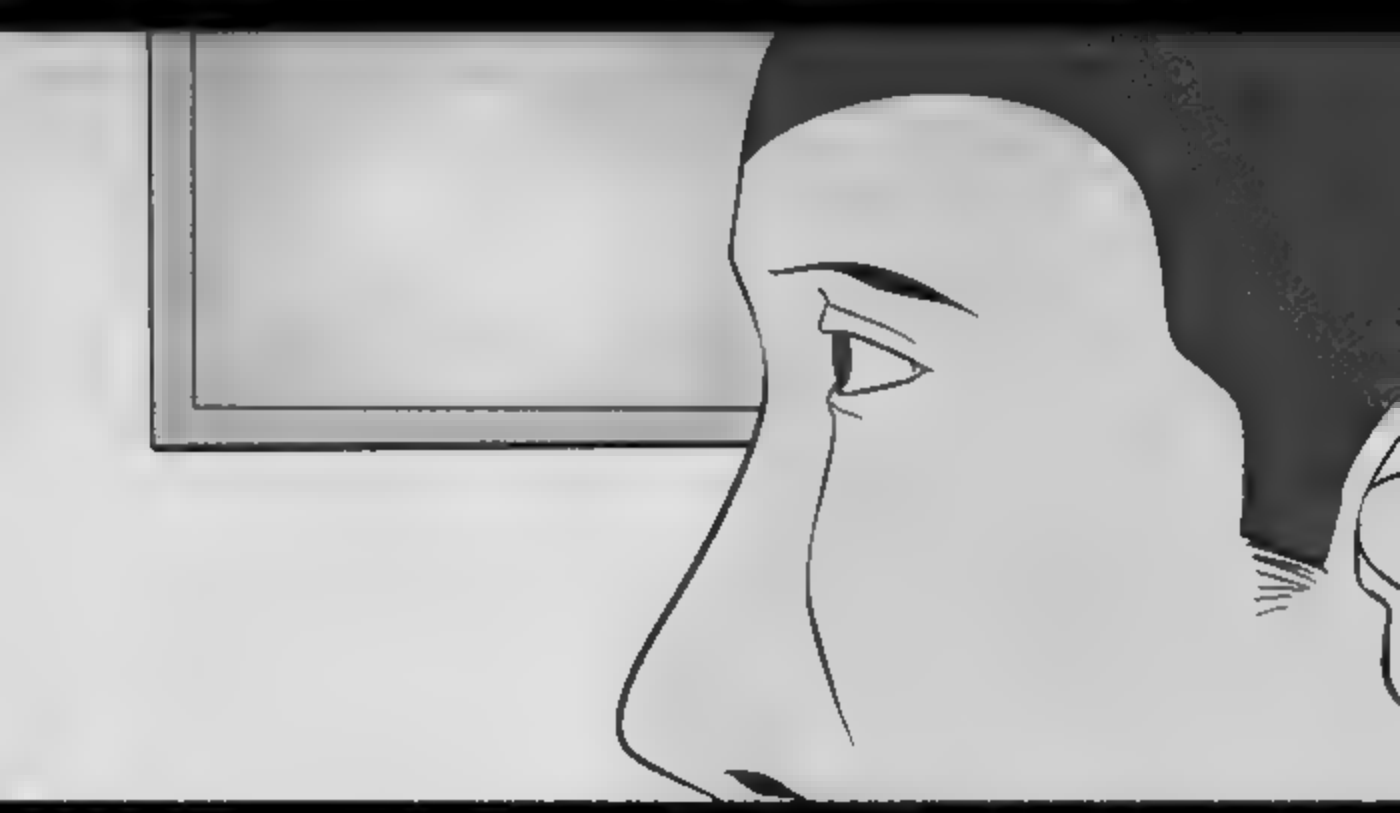
CAME TO A CLOSE WITH A HAPPY ENDING,
WHERE EVERYONE GOT WHAT THEY WANTED.

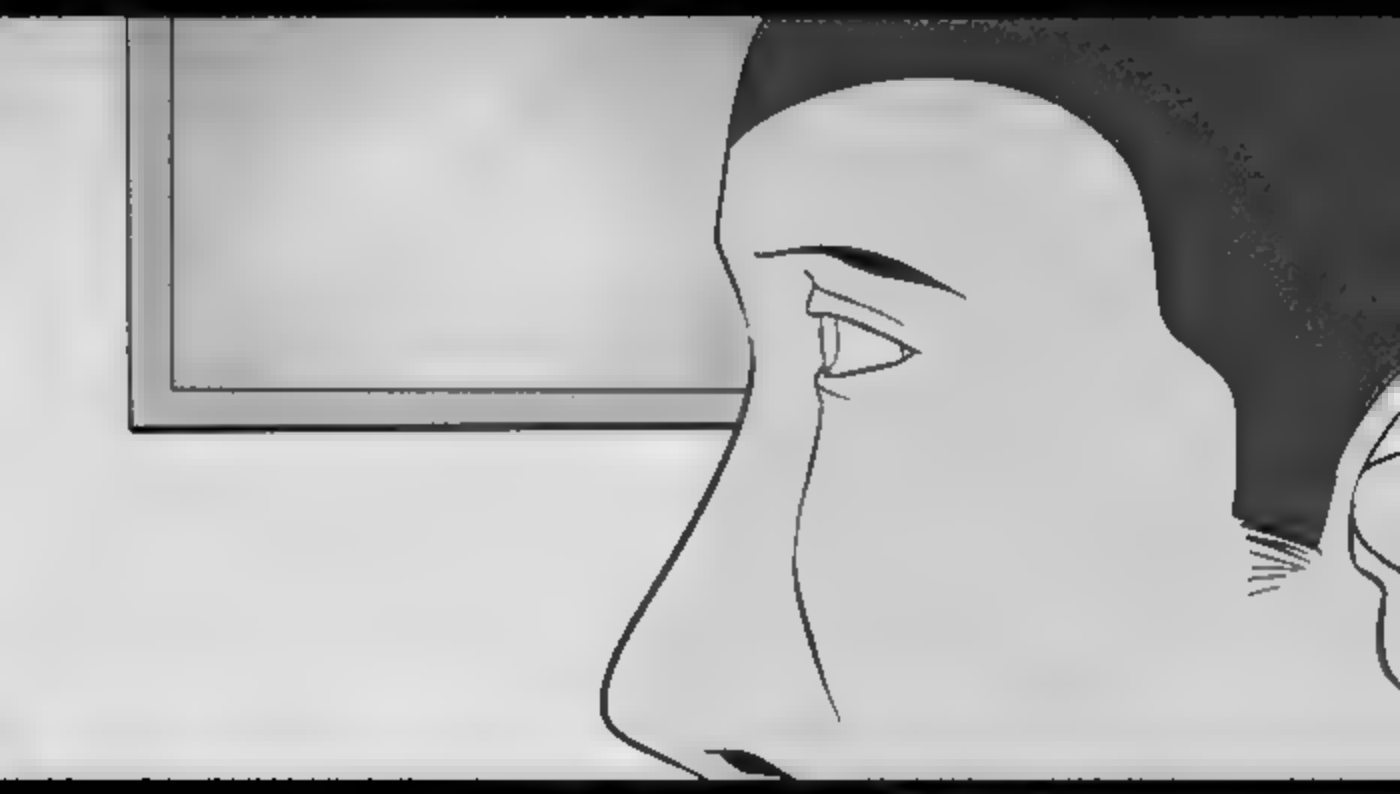
I OBTAINED PEACE,

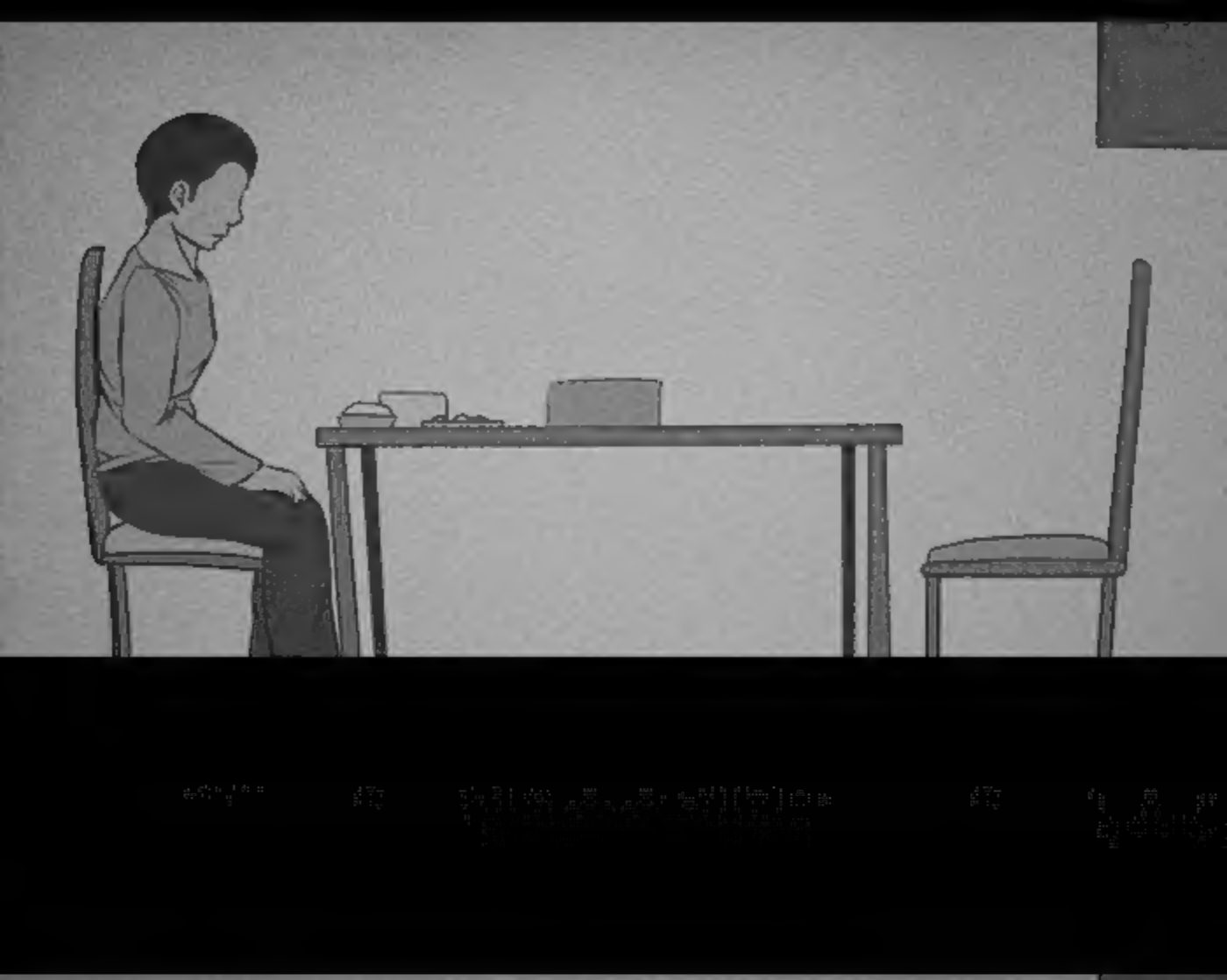
HE OBTAINED HAPPINESS.

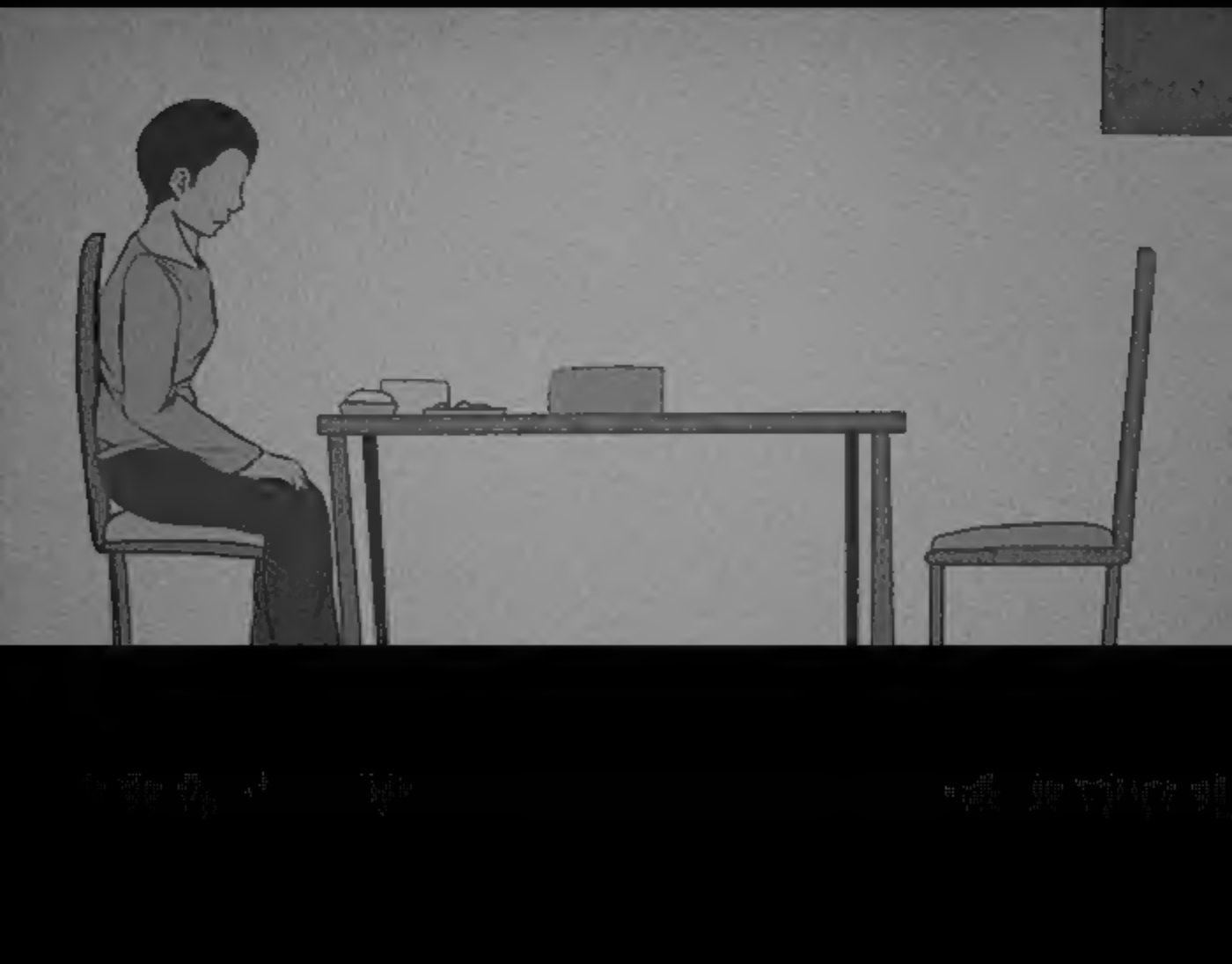
AND 'IT' OBTAINED...

ENJOY, SWEETIE!









THIS CONTENT HAS BEEN PUBLISHED
WITH THE SUPPORT OF THE MANHWA
MANAGEMENT DIVISION OF THE KOREA
CREATIVE CONTENT AGENCY

LINE Webtoon